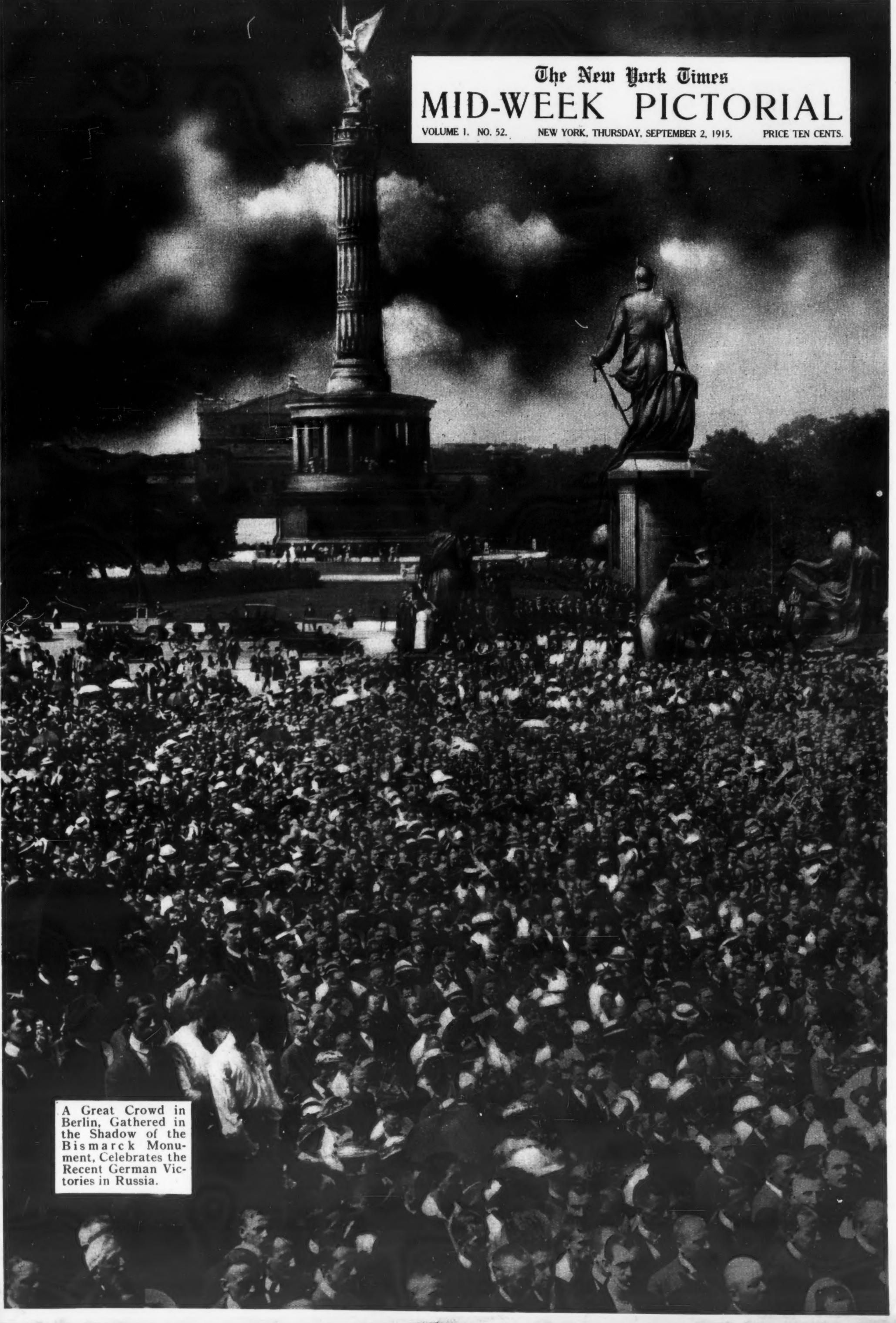


The New York Times  
**MID-WEEK PICTORIAL**

VOLUME I. NO. 52.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915.

PRICE TEN CENTS.



A Great Crowd in Berlin, Gathered in the Shadow of the Bismarck Monument, Celebrates the Recent German Victories in Russia.

## The New York Times MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

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VOL. I., NO. 52, NEW YORK, SEPT. 2, 1915.

### The Situation

(Week ending Aug. 30, 1915)

**W**ITH the month of September a new epoch of the war seems to be entered. Starting at Riga, the northern end of the eastern battle front, we may deduce, from a tangle of contradictions, that Germany has so far not succeeded in landing new forces on the shores of the gulf, so that the effort to outflank the Russians in the north is so far unsuccessful. Further south the Grand Duke Nicholas has withdrawn his forces from the great fortress of Brest-Litovsk and from the much smaller fort of Olita, without a contest, but also without the slightest disorder. If his plan is to draw the Teuton armies further into Russia while keeping his own army intact, he is succeeding completely. At Petrograd renewed energy is being shown by War Minister Polivanoff, who announces that 3,000,000 new men have been called to the colors for training. They will be ready when Russia's new supplies of munitions, from the north and east, perhaps also from the south, become available. In the Gallipoli peninsula September is likely to see large, perhaps decisive developments, as Italy is disembarking a great force, estimated at 200,000 men, there, thus practically doubling the armies of the Entente Powers.

The Italian campaign as directed by General Cadorna falls naturally into two parts, of which Trent and Trieste are the objectives. An important approach to Trent is the Sugana Valley, which runs nearly due west from the Venetian frontier. The Italians are already in possession of the heights on the southern side of this valley, and are now storming those on the north. They are also investing Rovereto and Riva, between fifteen and twenty miles south of Trent, while the heights of the Guidiasi taken a week ago by the Italian Alpine Rangers are now strongly fortified. As for the approach to Trieste, the heights commanding the left bank of the Isonzo, from Tolmino south to the Carso plateau, which have been for several days in the possession of the Italians, are also being fortified. A new forward movement against both Trent and Trieste appears imminent.

On the western frontier no decisive action has taken place during the week.

No decisive announcement has yet come from the Balkan States, though an authoritative statement from Sofia declares that Bulgaria will enter the war on the side of the Entente Powers if the territory taken from her by the Bucharest treaty at the end of July, 1913, is restored to her, while from Nish, the present seat of the Serbian Government, it is announced that Serbia is willing to give up the part of Macedonia which Bulgaria desires. There are also rumors that Premier Venizelos is sending an ultimatum to Turkey, protesting against the treatment of Greek subjects. This exactly repeats the Italian ultimatum to Turkey which has been followed by the dispatch of a great Italian force to Gallipoli. The indications, therefore, are that the Balkan States are making up their minds in a sense favorable to the Entente Powers.

## Here and There Among the Pictures Comments by a Trained Observer On Illustrations in This Issue

### Berlin and Warsaw.

**T**HE cover shows the bringing of the news of the Russian evacuation of Warsaw and its occupation by the German army to Berlin. The scene is a part of the elaborate history of Prussia and of the German Empire, in marble and stone, which includes the Avenue of Victory, and the monument of the war of 1870, with the German Parliament House in the background. According to the Cologne Gazette, Berlin took the news of Warsaw's fall very quietly. There was no celebration other than the flying of flags and the ringing of bells. There were no noisy festivities. There was nothing but the customary firing of a salute in front of the cathedral. Otherwise the life of the capital was hardly changed. For the United States, it is surmised that the relaxed tension in German feeling came at a fortunate time, since it made it easier for the German Government to accept President Wilson's demands concerning submarine warfare and to promise this country the fullest satisfaction for the loss of American lives on the Arabic.

### The Tsar Greets Russian Wounded.

**T**HE Russian Emperor, besides many visits to the firing-line of the Russian army, has been, with his family, indefatigable in caring for the sick and wounded. The Empress and her daughters wear the dress, and do the work of Red Cross nurses, and the Emperor loses no chance to hearten the wounded. One of the ladies working with the Empress relates that when the wounded were being taken from Grodno to Warsaw she was greatly touched by the peasants of the district who brought what they could for the wounded to the stations where the train stopped: bread, pickled cucumbers, apples, and linen crash. At one station a wounded man was being carried on a stretcher when a peasant woman came up and lifted his blanket. When the nurse remonstrated, the woman said: "Forgive me, sister; mine has gone to the war, and I keep thinking I may find him." (See page 3.)

### Italians Fighting Above the Clouds.

**T**HE first note of the coming Winter campaign was sounded by the tidings that snow has already fallen on the high Alps of Tyrol, and that the cold will soon force the daring skirmishers down toward the valleys. There was, of course, ceaseless fighting in the snow all last Winter, and among the peaks and passes of the Carpathians; but the Carpathian chain is low, nowhere reaching the Alpine altitudes at which the Italians have been fixing their bases, so that the comparison is not quite fair. In the mountains not far from Trent one such Italian base was established on a very lofty upland and quantities of ammunition and supplies were gathered there. (See page 4.)

### Serbians Again Take the Field.

**A**NNOUNCEMENTS come from Serbia that the army of that small but warlike kingdom has, in these months of comparative quiet there, been completely reorganized, and that the Serbian Army

today is actually stronger, better organized and better equipped than it was at any previous time during the war, or in either of the Balkan struggles in 1912-13. Although Serbia is on all sides shut out from the sea, it is likely that the Entente powers have been supplying her with munitions of war. The Serbian Army, whose troops on the march form the subject of two of our pictures, has shown high qualities of valor and mobility, and Colonel Popovich of the Serbian Army, who is at present in this country, is doubtless justified in saying it would take a million Germans or Austrians to conquer his country, and as that number cannot be spared, he believes Serbia is safe. (See page 5.)

### The Austrian Advance.

**T**HE returning Austrians have been irreverently called "the guys that put the 'z' back in Przemysl," and not the least noticeable result of their present advance to the east has been the return to the Polish or German spelling of names which, while the Russians occupied Galicia had a less formidable pronunciation. Thus Lvov or Lvoff, "the city of the Lion," has become again Lemberg, an abbreviation for Loewenberg, a name taken from a certain Prince who bore the name of Leo or Lion in by-gone days. It is difficult to say which nation has the prior or the better claim to this region, which appears to have been Ruthenian, with the general name of Red Russia—from its red soil—in early mediaeval times; and then Polish by conquest in the days when Poland was by far the largest European realm. The present occupation of the regions about Lemberg and Lubin by Austrian armies is, by all parties, admitted to be only a stepping-stone to their final disposition, whatever that may be, in all probability, a reconstruction of the Polish kingdom and nationality. (See page 6.)

### Italy's Forward March.

**T**HREE is, as already noted, a wonderful element of the picturesque and romantic in the fighting on the Italian front. Take the fighting on August 25, when new and daring operations were carried out on the rugged peaks of the Admello range. While the advancing troops of Italy made a demonstration on the small Tonale plateau and behind Monticello, mountaineer detachments, after crossing Vedetta di Pasagna Pass, attacked the positions on the Corvo di Bedole, 9,000 feet high, where, after forcing out their antagonists, they established themselves firmly on the peaks. On the evening of the same day, favored by a full moon, the Italian sea-planes threw bombs on the fortifications of Riva, at the northern end of Lago di Garda, and, avoiding the fire of their antagonists' anti-aerial batteries, returned unscathed to the Italian lines.

Although Germany and Italy are not nominally at war, it is affirmed that increasing numbers of German troops, coming from Bavaria, are fighting on the Trentino front, and also in the Isonzo region. Transports crossing the Isonzo river by a pontoon bridge and a field telegraph and telephone station in the same region are among our pictures. We depict, likewise, the militant-looking backs of two Italian general officers: General

Segato and General Pettiti. The former, born in 1856, was Commander of the Italian War School at the outbreak of hostilities. His colleague, Count Alfonso Pettiti di Roveto, was in command of the Verona Division of the Ninth Army Corps. Both officers are Lieutenant Generals, and wear the gold cross crowned, for length of service; both are Grand Officers of the Crown of Italy, and Officers of the Order of Saint Maurizio and Saint Lazzaro. (See page 7.)

\* \* \*

### Before the War Ministry at Vienna.

**I**N the earlier stages of the war while the Russian armies under General Ruzsky and General Brusiloff were advancing through Galicia toward the Carpathians and, for a time, threatening the plains of Hungary, Vienna was plunged in gloom and there were incessant reports of disturbances in the city. Now that the Austrian armies have not only reoccupied the greater part of Galicia, but much of Russian Poland as well, this gloom has changed to rejoicing. Two of our pictures show the wide square before the Austrian Ministry of War in Vienna shortly before and immediately after the news came of the occupation of Warsaw when the Viennese were thrilled by tidings of victory. The Ministry of War is in the heart of the Inner City, within the Ring, which follows the line of the old fortifications. The square before the Ministry bears the name Am Hof and has two conspicuous monuments, both well shown in our photographs: the column of the Virgin, erected in 1667 by the Emperor Leopold I., and an equestrian statue of the famous Field Marshal Radetzki, the contemporary and opponent of Napoleon I., but still better known for his part in the campaign against Italy in 1848, when he fought at Milan and Verona. It was in this year that the Emperor Francis Joseph succeeded to the throne, and for ten years longer the aged Radetzki survived, dying in 1858 at the age of 92. His statue, which is very prominent in one of our pictures, was designed by Zumbusch in 1892. As has been already noticed in the case of Berlin, the Viennese crowds take their victories very quietly. There is none of the wild exultation that marked the early stages of the war. (See pages 8 and 9.)

\* \* \*

### War Scenes Nearer Home.

**W**HILE for the moment peace reigns along the Rio Grande—unless one can call the pursuit of twenty Mexican bandits by fifty American troopers at Progreso a state of war—it is satisfactory to know that sufficient United States forces are posted along the Mexican frontier, where they have the opportunity to give at least a dress rehearsal of modern war with modern appliances. We depict one of the military biplanes employed along the Rio Grande for scouting by our forces; Battery E, of the Fifth Field Artillery arriving at Brownsville, with one of the heavier field-guns of 4.7 inches calibre, which shoots six or seven miles; one of the United States military motor trucks, in act of being loaded from a freight car of the Rock Island railroad; and a group of Im-

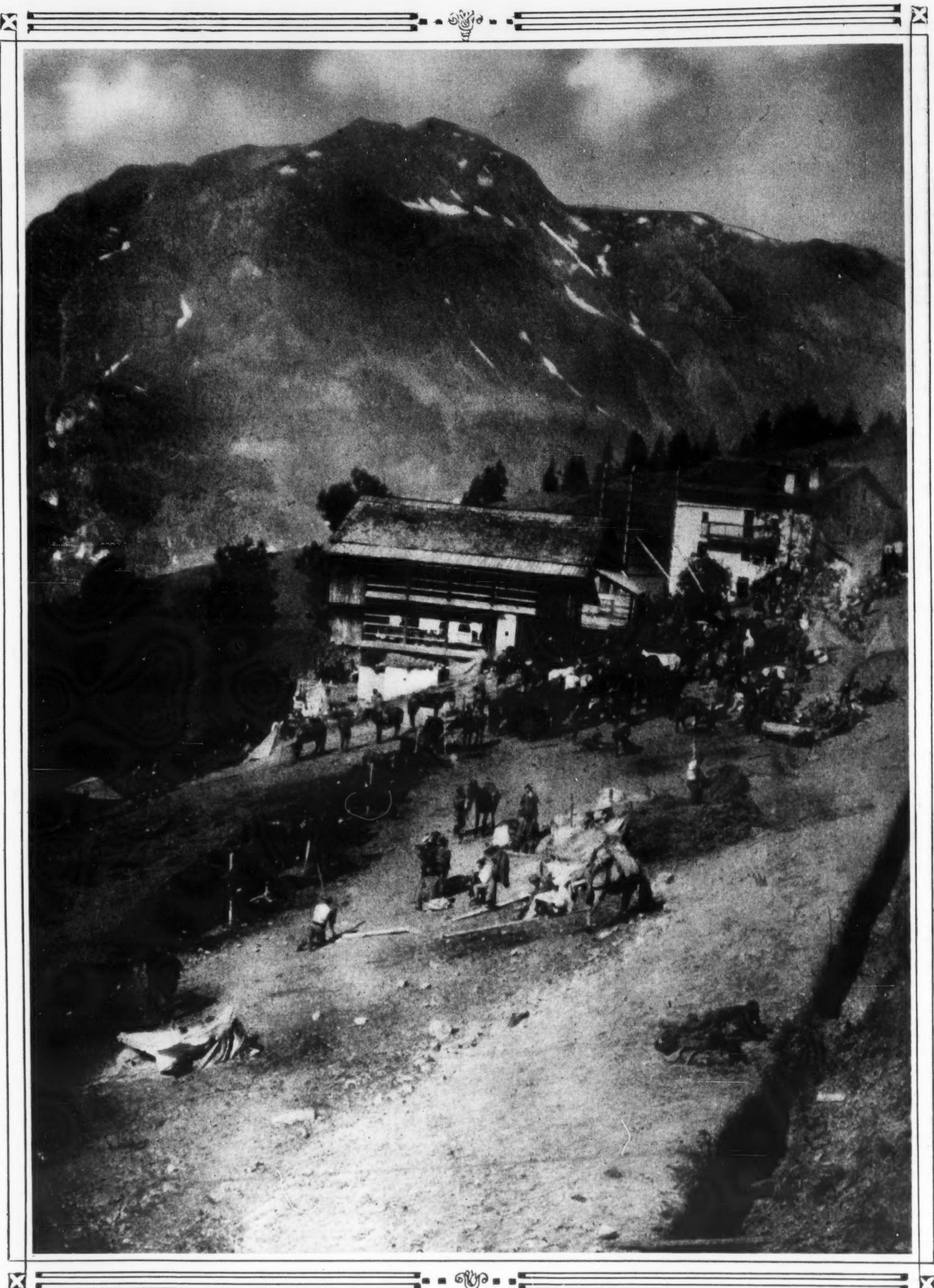
(Continued on Page 23.)



## The Czar Greets His Wounded Fighting Men

The Czar Reviewing Convalescent Soldiers in a Military Hospital Not Far From the Battlefront. Note That He Has Just Returned a Salute, His Foot Still Being in the Correct Military Position. The Men Are Wearing Their Hospital Roles.

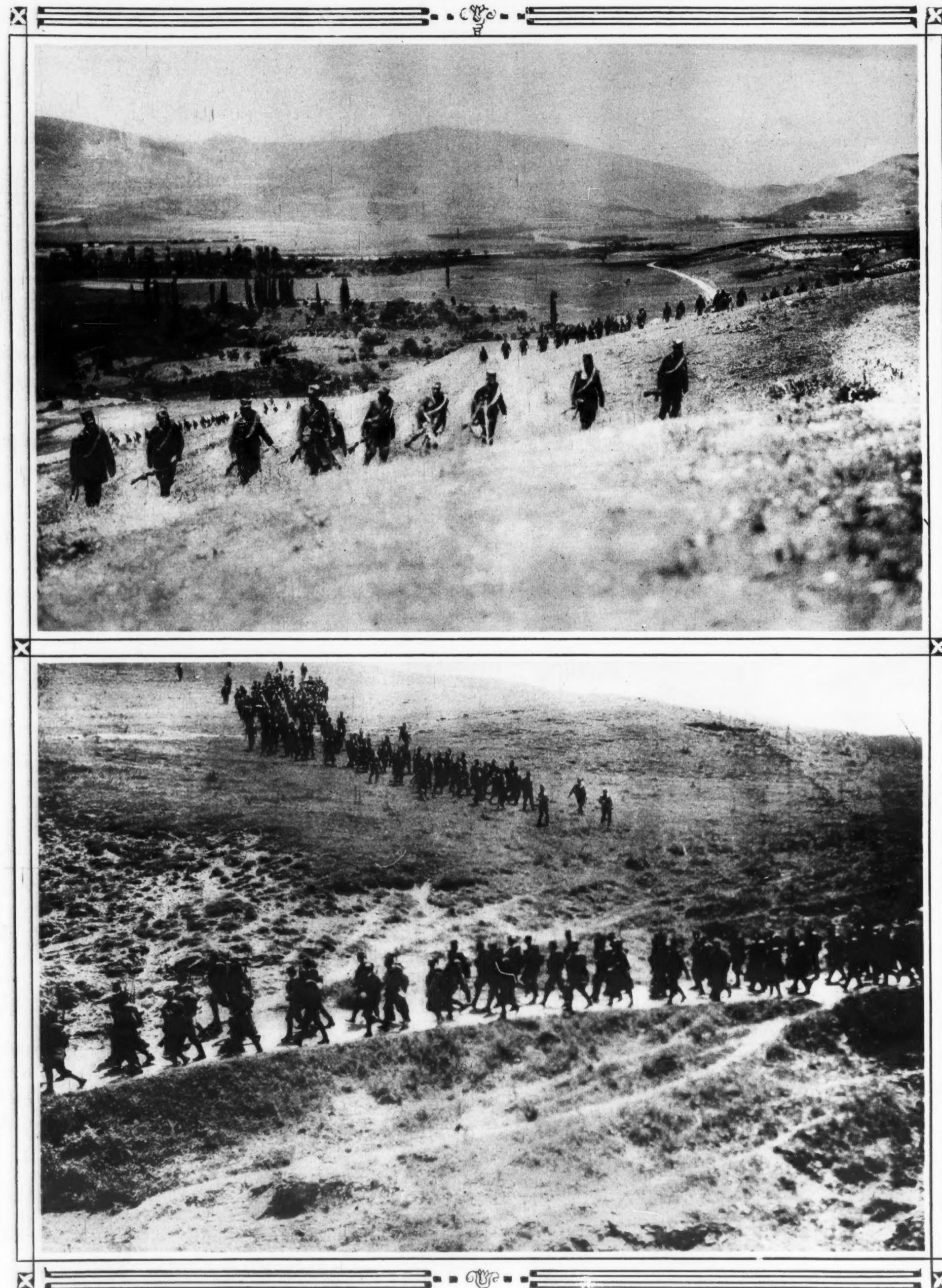
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



## Italian Military Base High in Tyrol

Under the Peaks of Mount Bendone, in the Austrian Tyrol Far Up Above the Clouds, the Italians Have Established This Artillery Base at Lazzaroni. Note the Horses, Held in Readiness for Service as Needed.

(Photo from Medem Photo Service.)



## Serbia Tightens Its Military Belt

Again in the Field! The Serbian Army, Which Has Been Inactive for Weeks, Owing to Reorganization and Shortage of War Supplies, Is Again "On Its Toes," According to Many News Dispatches.

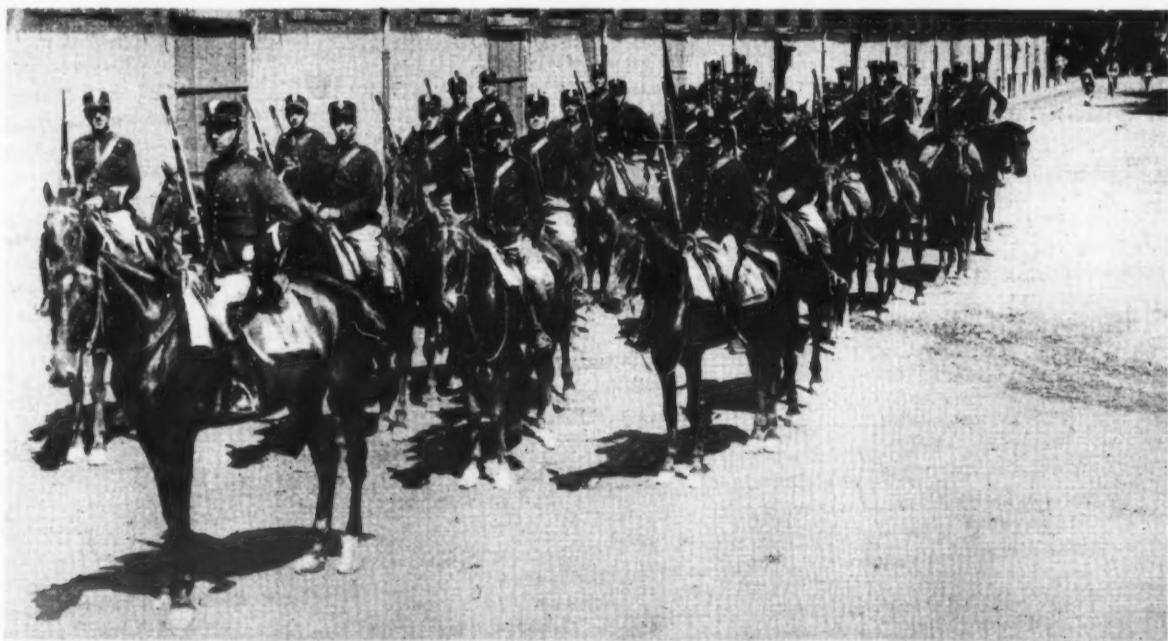
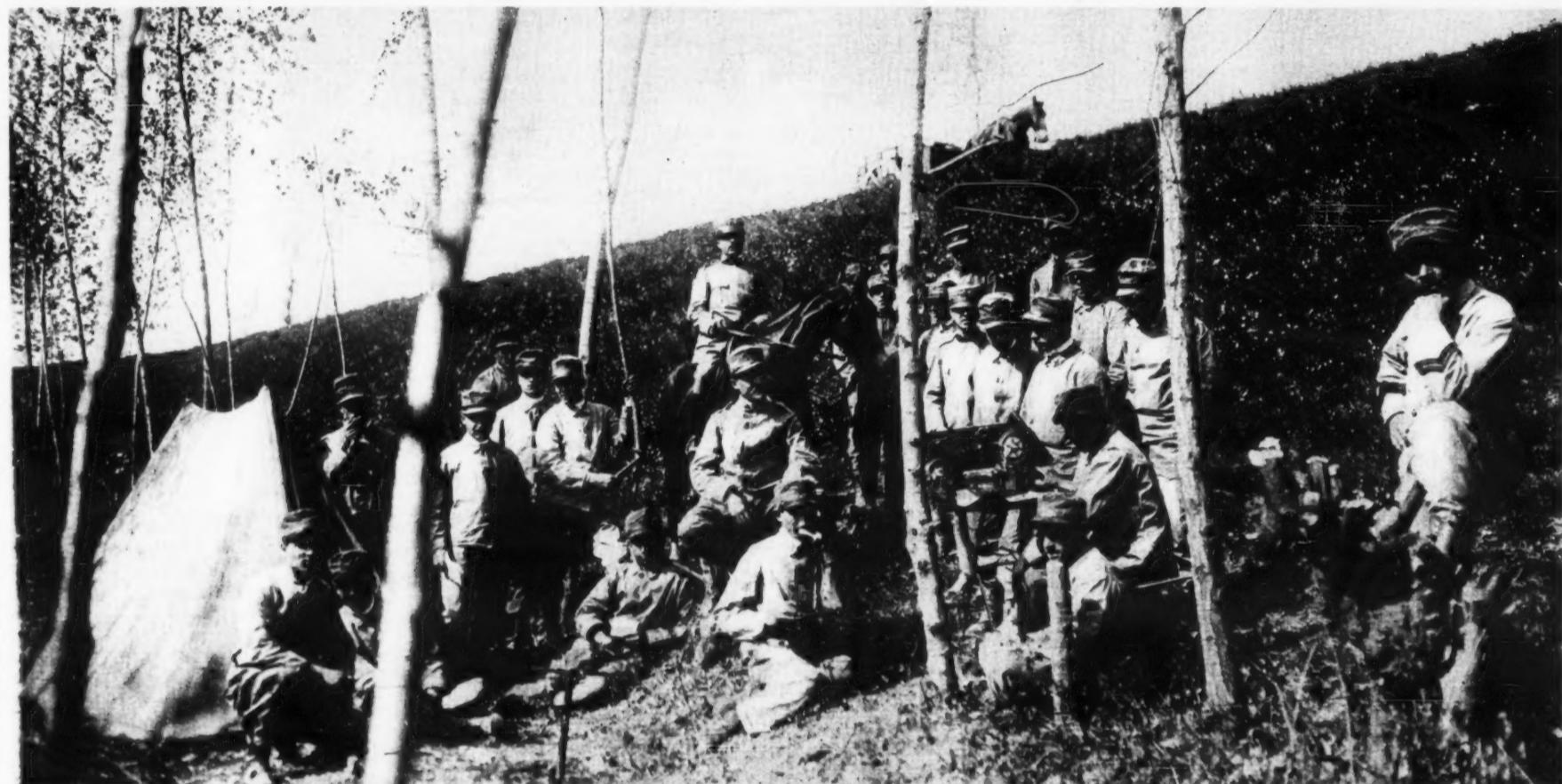
(Photos © Donald Thompson.)



## The Austrians in An Hour of Triumph

At Top--The Austrian Troops Receive the Plaudits of a Crowd During the Occupation of Lemberg.  
Below--Austrian Transport Wagons Pouring Into Lublin After Its Evacuation by the Russians.

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



## The Italians Persist Along the Isonzo

At Top--Italian Transports Crossing a Rapidly Constructed Pontoon Bridge on the Isonzo.

Centre--A Field Telegraph and Telephone Station in the Isonzo District.

Below--(Left) General Segato and General Pesite Follow an Artillery Duel. Right--Italian Cavalry Leaving Barracks.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood, and © Int. News Service.)



## In Vienna, Awaiting Word from Warsaw

A Crowd in Front of the War Minister's Office in Vienna Waiting for News of the German-Austrian Attack on Warsaw.

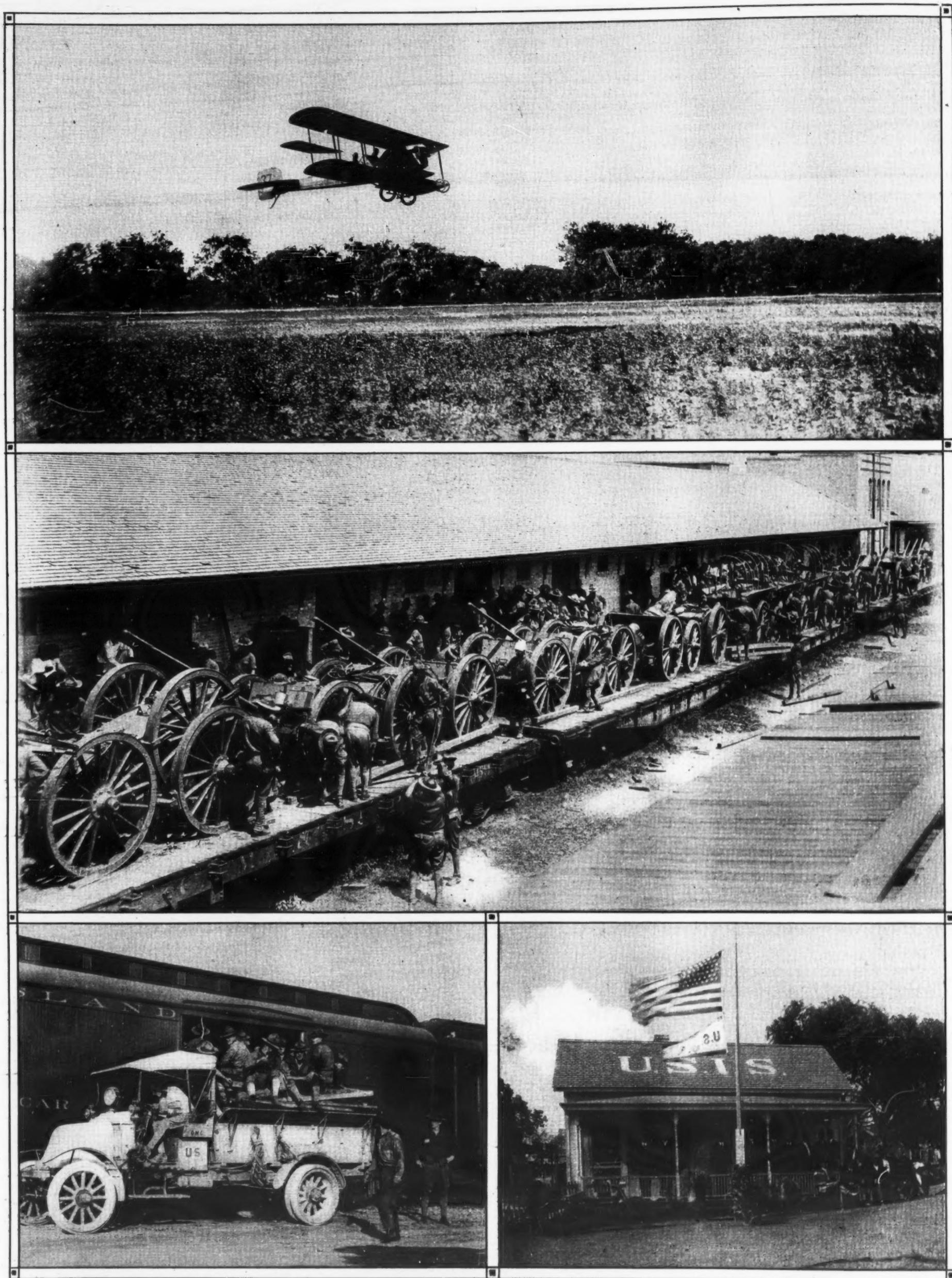
(Photo © Universal Press Syndicate.)



## In Vienna—After the News Came!

The Same Spot as Shown on the Opposite Page, a Few Hours Later--After the News of the Fall of Warsaw Reached Vienna.

(Photo © Universal Press Syndicate.)



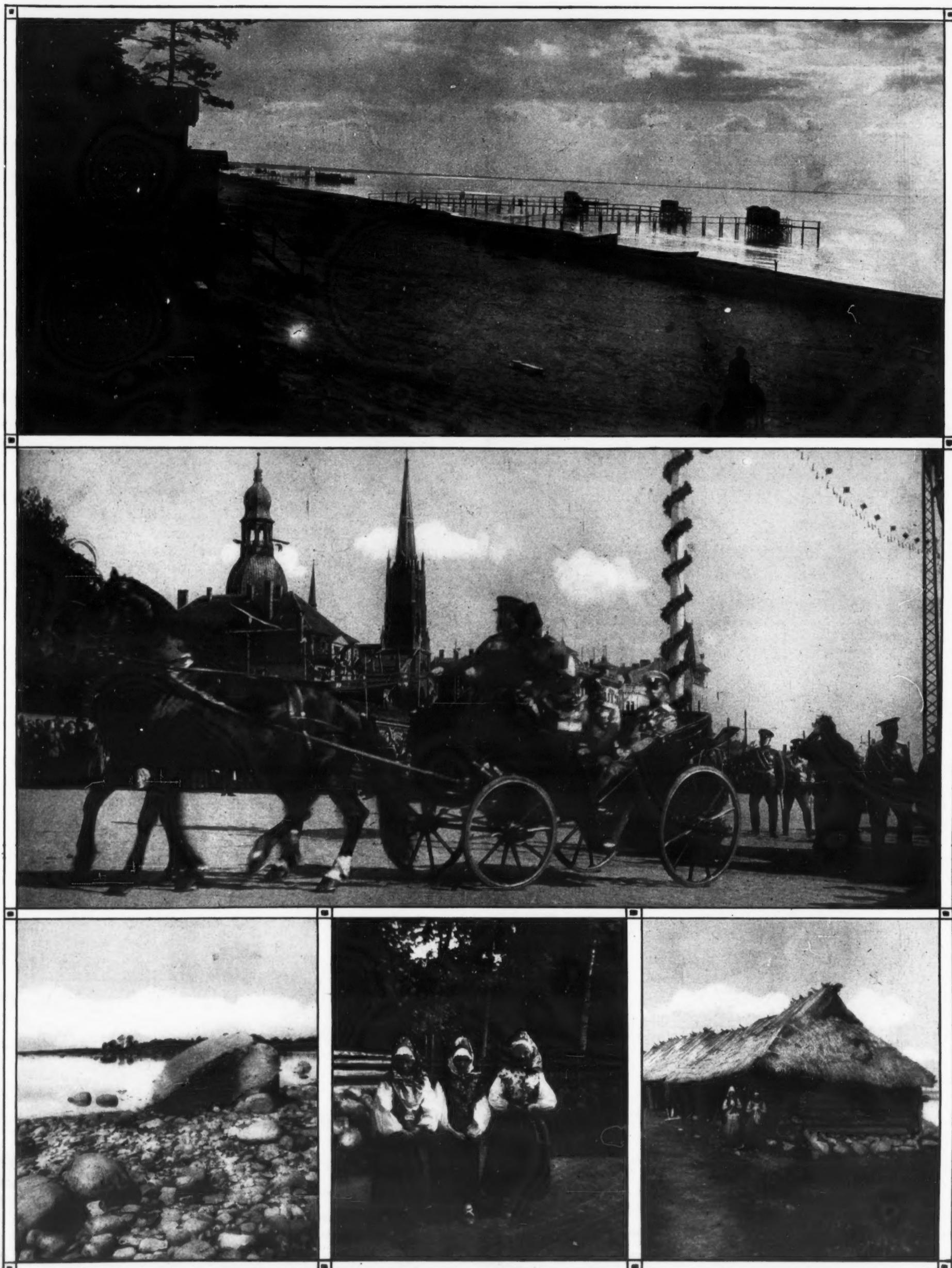
## Our Army Is Ready on the Mexican Border

At Top--U. S. Army Biplane About to Land, After Making a Scouting Trip Over the Mexican Border.

Centre--Guns and Munitions in Plenty--the Fifth Field Artillery, U. S. A., Arriving at Brownsville, Texas, for Border Duty.

Below--(Left) Army Truck Hauling Tents and Provisions to the Mexican Line. (Right) U. S. Immigration Office at Brownsville. It Has Been Working Overtime Keeping Undesirables Out of the Country.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



## Riga, Where Defeat Befell the Kaiser's Fleet

At Top—On the Shore of the Gulf, Near the City of Riga; Note the Bathhouses Built Far Out in the Water, the Baltic Sea Having No Tides.

Centre—The Czar in Riga on the Celebration of the 200th Anniversary of Russian Control of the Baltic Provinces. In the Background a Lutheran and an English Church.

Below—Snapshots Made on the Island of Runa in the Gulf, Around Which Was Fought the Recent Naval Battle, Resulting in the Loss of Eleven Ships to the German Navy.

(Photos from Wm. Sawitsky.)



A TYPICAL TYROL

An Evolution of the Austrian Guards After the Administration of

(© Drawn for *Illustrierte Zeitung*)

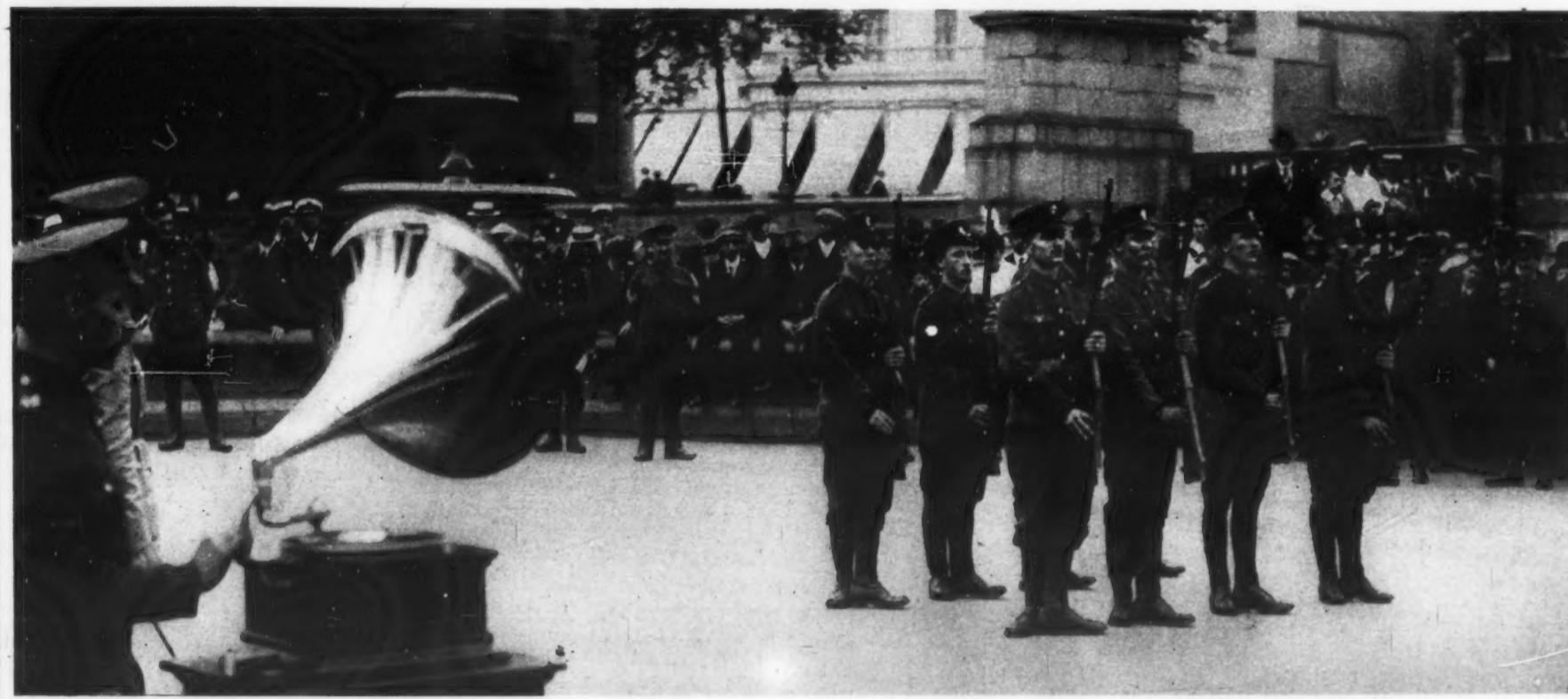
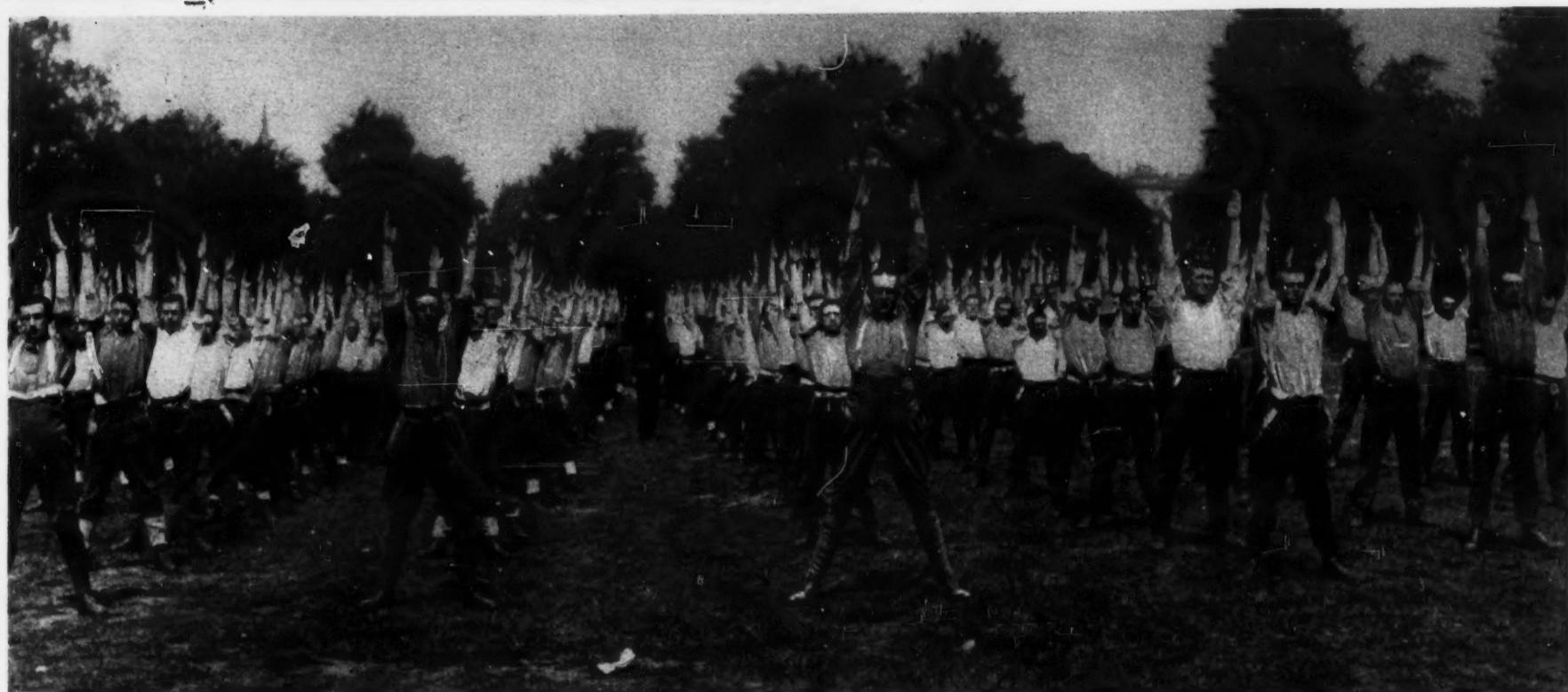
THURSDAY,  
SEPTEMBER 2, 1915



CAL TYROLEAN INCIDENT

Administration of the Oath of Fealty to Austria in a Little Tyrolean Village.  
(From the 'Illustrirte Zeitung' by W. Gause.)





## Making Englishmen Into Soldiers

Even the Parks and Public Squares in London Are Utilized for Drill Grounds. The Upper Pictures Show Recruits to the Third Battalion Civil Service Rifles at Setting-up Exercises in Hyde Park; the Bottom Picture Shows Second Battalion London Royal Fusiliers Drilling in Trafalgar Square.  
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood and Int. News Service.)



Crowd Before a Central London Recruiting Depot.

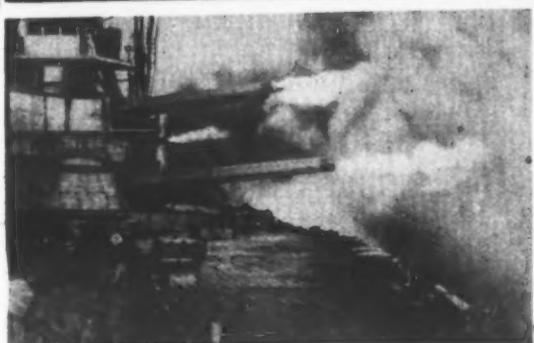
Recruits Marching Down Whitehall Street, London.



### Sand Barriers Across a Mountain

To Protect Themselves From the Fire of the Turks the Australians Rely Largely on Sandbag Barriers, Constructed as They Advance. Here Is Gully Ravine, on Gallipoli, With Barriers Built or Being Built Up the Entire Face of the Mountain.

(Photos © Underwood & Underwood, © Int. News Service, and Press Ill. Co.)



English Guns Which Speak at the Dardanelles.



Leaving England for Service on the Gallipoli Peninsula.



When the Fighter Gets His Furlough

Top—A German Officer on His Vacation Telling His Family of His War Experiences.

Centre—Home Again! Typical of the French Family Life: A Captain on Short Leave Is Met by His Loved Ones at the Railway Station. Below—At Last the Young Wife and Mother Gets Her Man Back—for a Time!

(Photos from Press Illus. Co., Int. News Service, and Underwood & Underwood.)



Dressed as If  
for Opera Bouffe

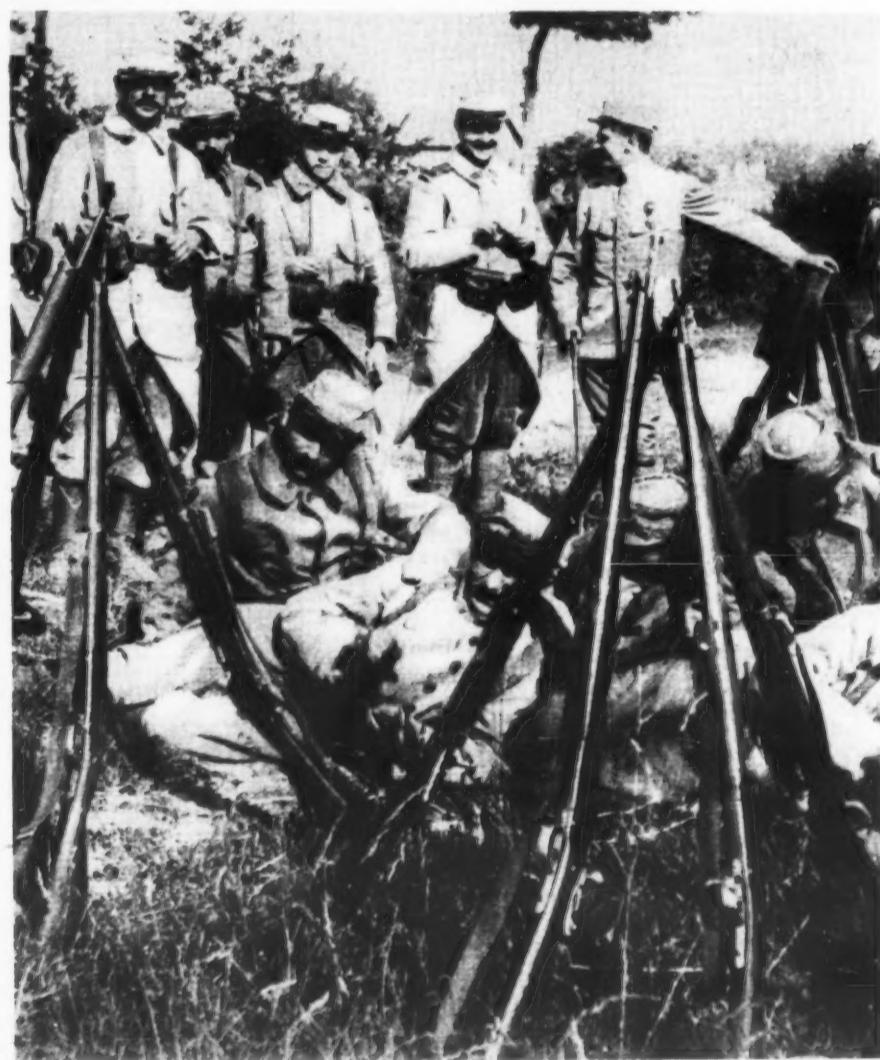
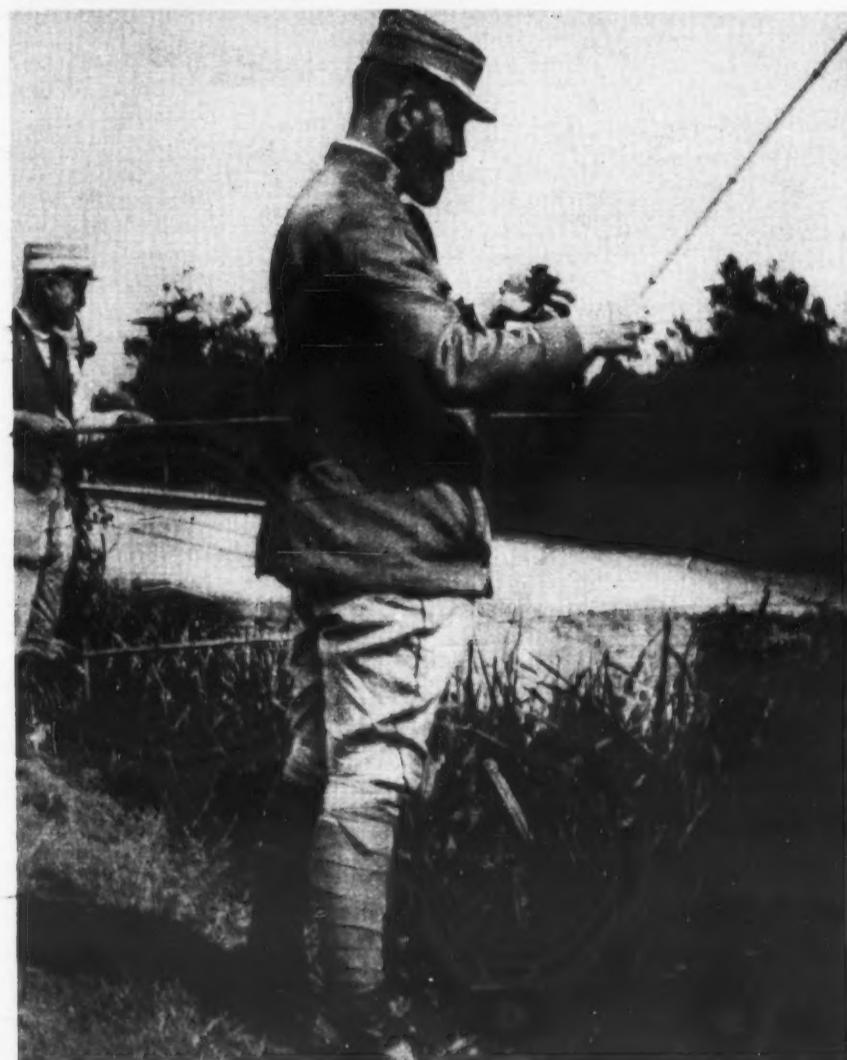
At Top—Turks and  
Albanians Selling  
Cattle to the  
Army Commis-  
sioner in Tirana,  
Albania.

Centre — Wounded  
French Colonials  
Who Have Been  
Taken Prisoners  
by the Germans  
and Who Are Be-  
ing Sent Back to  
France.

Below—Albanian  
Recruits for the  
War on Serbia and  
Montenegro.

(Photos from H. Ruschin and  
Press Illustrating Co.)





## What the French Are Doing Behind Their Battle Front

At Top—French Zouaves and Alpine Chasseurs with the Regulars, a Mile from the German Lines in the Argonne.  
Centre—The Great French "155's" on the Rails.

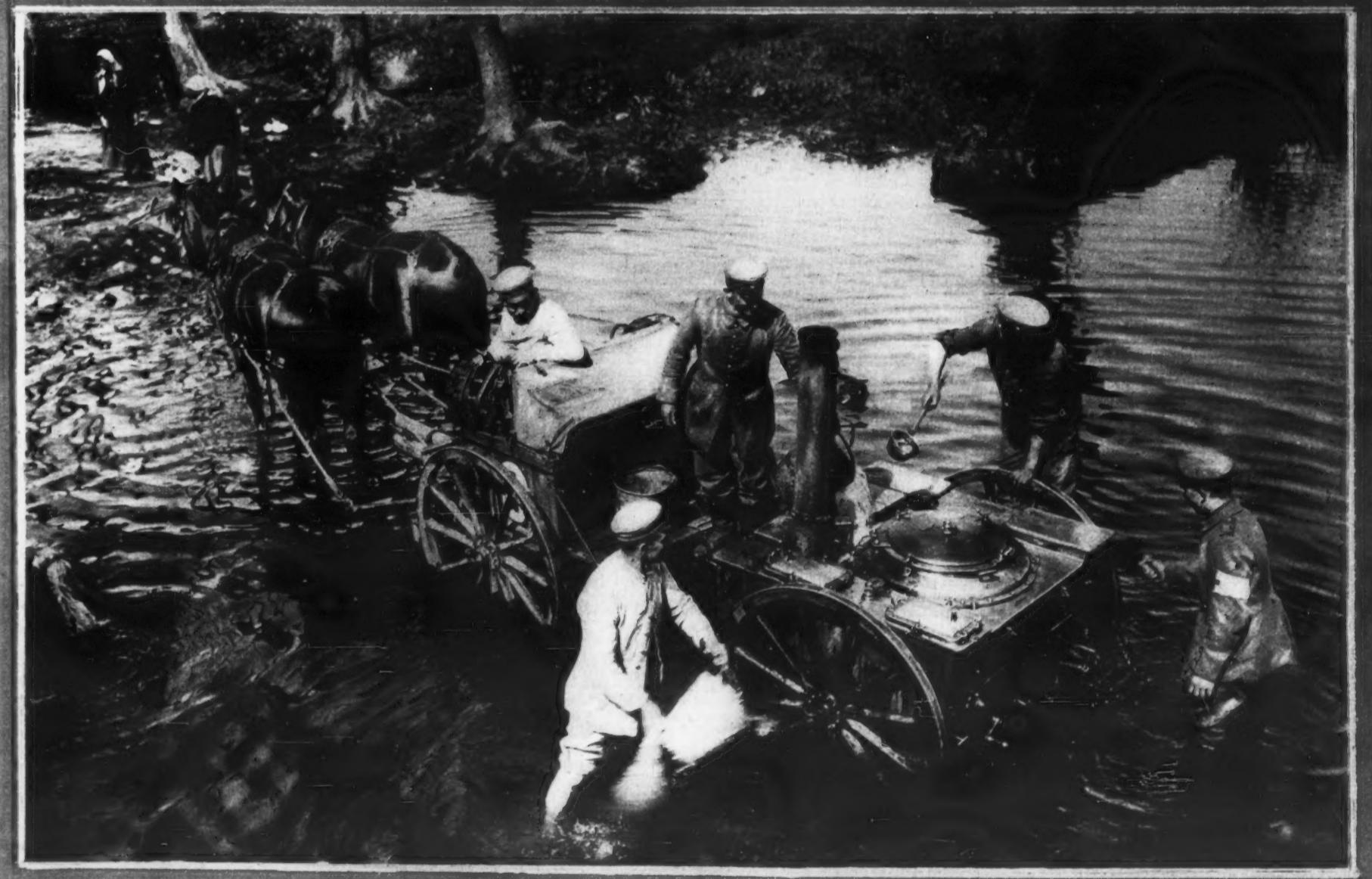
Below—(At Left) During a Lull at Souchez. (Right) Resting After One of the Souchez Battles.  
(Photos from Medem Photo Service, and © International News Service.)



## An Effective French Device—Protection From Deadly Fumes

French Artillerymen, with Masks to Guard Against the Poisonous Gas Clouds Directed Against Them by the Enemy. They Are Serving One of Their Famous Light Field Pieces.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



### Food for the Teutonic Allies

At Top—Army Bread for an Austrian Company. Prepared, Ready for Distribution.

Below—Germans Adopt This Quick Way of Cooling Off Their Too-hot "Goulash Pot"—a Soup Wagon on Wheels.

(Photos Henry Ruschin, © Underwood & Underwood, and Press Illus. Co.)

Buying a Bite—Austrian Soldiers in Permysl.



Early Breakfast for Germans in the Field.



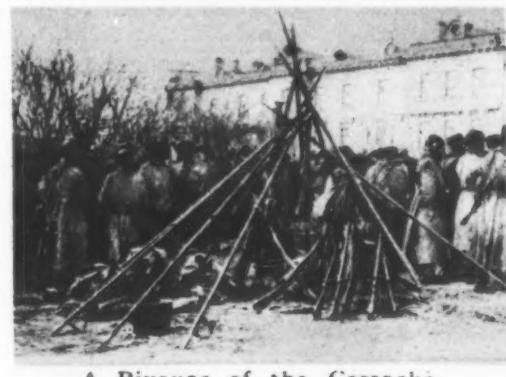
A Russian Battery in Action.

### Bread and Meat for the Russians.

At Top—Beef on the Hoof—the Best Food for an Army—  
Being Driven to the Russian Army Line.

Below—Improvised Russian Army Bakery with Dirt-Covered Ovens, at the Front.

(Photos from R. R. McCormick and Medan Photo Service  
and © International News Service.)



A Bivouac of the Cossacks.



### French Torpedoes and Bomb Mortars

At Top—French Artillerymen Bearing a New Supply of Aerial Torpedos to Their Underground Trenches.

Below—(Left)—The Torpedo Set, Ready to be Fired. (Right) An Ingenious If Risky Trench Mortar, in Use by the French for Firing Small Bombs.

(Medem Photo Service, © Underwood & Underwood,  
© Int. News Service.)

Dragging a Heavy French Field-Piece Into Position.



Large French Gun on Tractors, Concealed by Firs.

## Here and There Among the Pictures

(Continued from Page 2.)

migration officials at Brownsville, whose duty it is to keep undesired Mexicans from flowing across our frontiers. There have been persistent rumors about El Paso of plots to liberate former President Huerta, and to carry him across the Mexican border, and this possibility has also called for unwearying vigilance on the part of our troops. (See page 10.)

### On the Gulf of Riga.

**T**HE number of ships engaged on either side in the sea fight in the Gulf of Riga and the losses sustained are still matters of dispute, but it seems to be clear that no large German forces have made a landing anywhere on the shores of the gulf, and that heavy fighting is certain to go on in the vicinity of Riga for a considerable time to come, whether fresh forces succeed in landing from the Baltic or not. The difficulty in approaching Riga from the sea is the extreme shallowness of the gulf, which is nowhere deeper than twenty-two fathoms, and in many places is very much less. As there are no tides at all, ships approaching must face a steady dead level of shallow water, and much of the commerce which passes the city, brought by river and canal from the Dnieper and even the Volga, is carried out by lighters into deep water, and there put aboard ships of bigger draught. It is, therefore, no easy matter for the larger warships to come anywhere near the shore. One of our pictures shows the bathing houses on the shore at Bilderlingshof, the fashionable watering place. There are also snapshots of the island of Runo, showing curiously primitive dwellings and costumes that suggest the remoter corners of Iceland. Like some of the Friesland islanders, the people of these Baltic isles are intensely conservative. Their dialect of mingled Finnish and Swedish with a dash of Lettish added is a puzzle for the philologists. (See page 11.)

### In Andreas Hofer's Country.

**I**N no part of the patchwork Empire of Austria, with its dozen tongues and nationalities, is personal loyalty to the House of Hapsburg stronger than in Tyrol, although that exceedingly picturesque and romantic region has changed hands so many times in history. A little more than a century ago, Tyrol was one of the pawns in the titanic struggle between France and Austria, and at that time, although the Austrian Court more than once ceded the mountain region along the Inn to Bavaria, which skirts it on the north, the Tyrolese remained ardently devoted to Austria. The great hero of the Austrian party was Andreas Hofer, born one year later than the great Austrian Field Marshal Radetzki and two years earlier than Napoleon Bonaparte. Andreas Hofer became the most valorous and successful fighter in Tyrol, at one time governing at Innsbruck with singular simplicity and honesty. Twice deserted by Austria, he was captured by the French, and shot in Mantua on February 20, 1810. Napoleon later apologizing for his execution, which was due, he asserted, to the too great zeal of one of his generals. But Andreas Hofer's soul went marching on, and his name is today an inspiration to the Tyrolean mountaineers and a symbol of their devotion to the Emperor. The spirit, the very costumes of his day still re-

main unchanged, and Andreas Hofer himself, were he living now, would be taking part in just such a scene as that which we reproduce, where the Tyrolese are being enrolled as sharpshooters in the defense force which takes upon itself to safeguard the towns and hamlets of Tyrol. (See pages 12 and 13.)

### Adding to Kitchener's Army.

**O**NE gains a novel angle for the view of the contest now being fought out in England between volunteer service and conscription from a letter which recently appeared in The London Times, bearing the pathetic signature—A Heartbroken Mother. Women, says this mother of soldiers, are pitifully complaining that under the present voluntary system some mothers are giving every son to their country in order that in other families not one son may move. An officer's daughter, wife and mother herself, she has lost two sons, one previously, and one in the present war, while her one remaining son is due to go to the front within a few days. Next door to her lives a mother with lusty sons of the fighting age, not one of whom has volunteered. This, she says, is the cruel shame of the voluntary system: the generous and self-sacrificing go to death for their country, while the cowards hide behind them and make a parade of pacifist principles; shirkers whose survival is a liability rather than an asset for the nation. But a first step toward making the cowards fight is now being taken, in the plan of national registration, which has already listed all the able-bodied, with their capacity to serve the nation. Meanwhile, London is full of drilling troops. We depict a body of the Civil Service Rifles, the third battalion of the Fifteenth County of London Regiment, being trained in military extension motions in Hyde Park. (See page 14.)

### A Gully in Gallipoli.

**W**E are being aided," writes a subaltern in the peninsula, "by one or two cheery destroyers, which we in the trenches love. They sail quite close in an enfilade the Turkish trenches. Occasionally a battleship comes and has a joy-day with the Asiatic batteries or some of the Turks' trenches. The Turks are very cute at placing their big guns. Some of them are so arranged that they run back on rails into a rock cave or emplacement after firing, and so cannot be knocked out. We are winning our way from trench to trench. You must have experience of shrapnel and high explosive to appreciate their relative effectiveness. Given decent trenches, shrapnel is curiously ineffective except against troops in the open. The enemy do not like it when retiring after a bayonet charge. I think we have put real fear into them with the bayonet. Their snipers are the very devil—they paint themselves green and hide anywhere in grass or trees, even right behind our lines. Their artillery is not very good now, and I think they are running short. Before I forget it, please send me some cigarettes. If you could send a few cigars they would be much appreciated. The French are doing splendidly." (See page 15.)

### A Few Days at Home.

**A** N amusing story comes from London of an English officer who, during one of the interminable periods of waiting at a distance from the firing line, found himself stationed not too far from the pier of the Boulogne Steamship Company.

Finding the local fare not much to his taste, he had the brilliant idea of running across by the morning packet to London, lunching comfortably at his club and returning by the afternoon boat in time to report to his superior officer. He "commuted" in this way with entire success for a fortnight or so while his regiment was waiting for munitions from home. But one afternoon the boat was late—so late that the luxurious officer failed to put in an appearance and had to listen to a picturesque and forcible description of himself from his C. O. the next morning. But this story is fiction rather than fact, and actual return home is a rare privilege for the officers of all the armies. They are allowed to go home in rotation, largely because only for a limited period can human flesh and blood, and human nerves, stand the terrific strain of modern warfare with its ceaseless firing day and night, its poison gases and high explosives. And when the warrior gets home there is a brief period of anxious joy with the certainty that he must soon return to the front never for a moment forgotten. (See page 16.)

### In the Principality of Albania.

**A** LBANIA, as a separate realm, is the not very successful creation of the then Concert of Europe, after the Balkan war of 1912, its independent existence having been proclaimed at Valona on Nov. 28 of that year. Oddly enough this was the direct cause of the second Balkan war in July, 1913, for it was because Serbia and Greece were disappointed in their hope of cutting up Albania between them, Serbia taking the north and Greece the south, that they agreed to indemnify themselves by seizing a part of Macedonia that by an agreement made by all the Balkan powers before the war—the work of the astute Eleutherios Venizelos—had been assigned to Bulgaria, as her share of the spoils. Greece and Serbia justified themselves by saying that as it was Bulgaria had got much more than she expected, namely the great historic city of Adrianople with the Thracian regions round about it. But Bulgaria refused to see the matter in this light, and plunged into a second war with her whilom allies, whereupon Rumania hit her in the back. The situation thus created is the basis of all recent bargaining in the Balkans, Bulgaria holding out for the return of her stolen piece of Macedonia, and at the same time nibbling at what Turkey still holds of Thrace about Adrianople. Meanwhile the Albanians maintain a precarious nationality, having got rid of their German Prince, Wilhelm of Wied. They are divided among themselves in every possible way—by religion, some of them being Moslems, some Roman Catholics, some, those in the south, Greek Catholics; in speech, the Ghegs in the north speaking a dialect hardly comprehended by the Tosks in the south; geographically, because it is almost impossible to pass from valley to valley among their precipitous hills; and, most of all, by blood-feuds, compared with which the wildest conflicts of our mountaineers are brotherly amity. But one thing unites them—a whole-souled hatred of their Serbian and Greek neighbors, against whom they are ready to fight to the death, welcoming any foreign power, whether it be Austria or Italy, that will supply them with powder and ball to fight their neighbors. Indeed, it was largely to spite of Serbia and Greece that certain of the powers set up an independent Albania three years ago, and if the aim was to breed discord in the Balkans it has been singularly successful. The whole realm has some 10,000 or 12,000 square miles of territory; Tirana, the third city, which

appears in our pictures, having some 12,000 inhabitants. (See page 17.)

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### Protection Against Poison Gas.

**T**HREE is a likelihood that the earliest plan of fighting the fumes of asphyxiating gas with respirators will soon be superseded. Already there have been reports that the Russians used the very simple expedient of burning brush, the flames and hot air of which carried the gas up into the air and dissipated it. Sir Hiram Maxim has just come forward with a similar device, hand bombs being used instead of brushwood, to start the upward current of air. The first bombs, of which Sir Hiram prepared 100 as a basis for experiment, proved too small, and he has now made a larger bomb with a machine for throwing it 300 yards. The first bombs involved the use of petrol, but it was thought that the consumption would be so large that there might be a shortage. A new liquid has now been adopted, that does just as well and only costs half as much, while the supply of it is unlimited. But for a time, at least, the old mask respirators, which protect the eyes as well as the mouth, will continue to be used. (See page 19.)

♦ ♦ ♦

### Feeding the Teuton Armies.

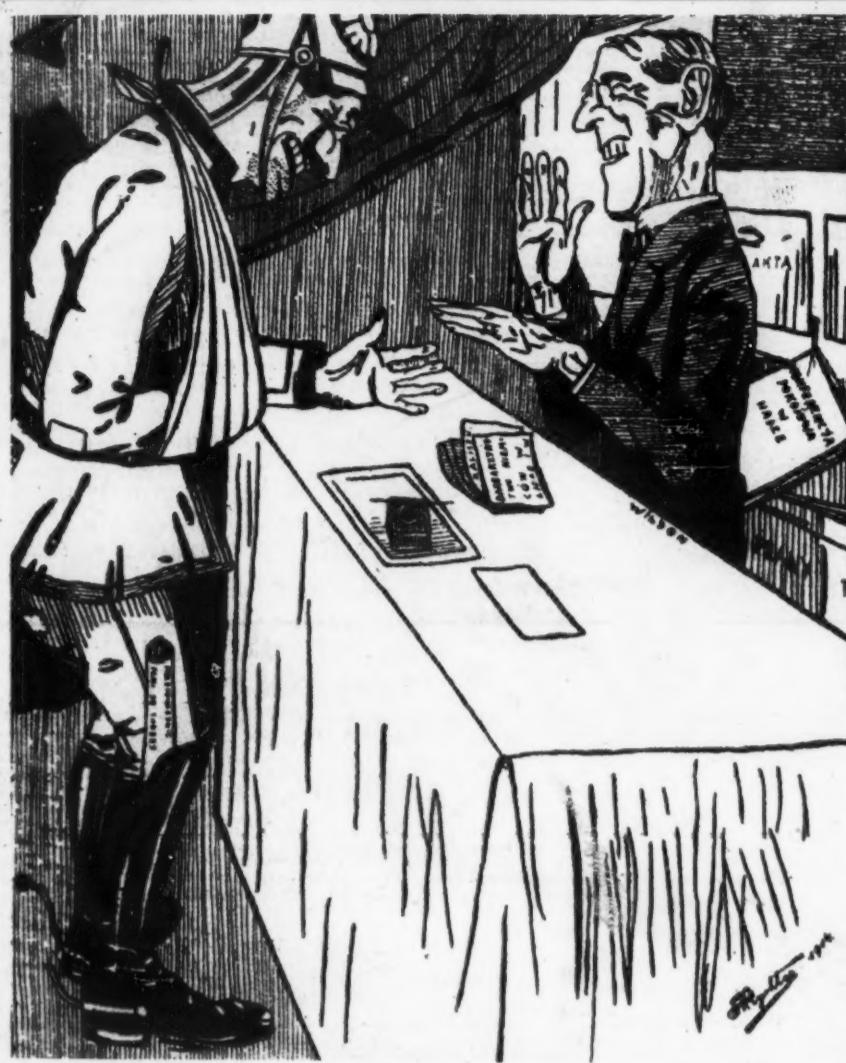
**I**N one direction the difficulties of the Teuton armies now advancing deeper into the interior of Russia are likely to increase—the problem of bringing food to the front. It is true that bread baked yesterday in Berlin may be eaten today in Warsaw, but Warsaw is on the direct railroad line, only a dozen hours from Berlin, while the Teuton front is now many hours further east. And the railroads run west and east, while the battle line stretches north and south; therefore the sideways distribution of food must be carried out in other ways. And roads are few or none, so that motor trucks must plow their way across raw fields or through forests. When the region of the Pinsk marshes is reached the difficulty of transporting food will become enormous. (See page 20.)

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### Russia's Cossacks.

**S**EVERAL of our pictures show groups of Russian Cossacks, a force of whom much has been written in a vague and speculative way, while authentic information has been limited. It may be worth while to tell briefly who the Cossacks are. They are, for the most part, descendants of the military caste of the old communities that held the vast spaces to the south of what was then Muscovite Russia, and only gradually did these southern territories come under the rule of the Czars. The present Cossacks hold their land on military tenure—that is, with the obligation to serve in the army instead of the payment of rent. They remain liable to serve as long as they live, and their training, at first at home, begins when they are 19. At 21 they enter the first category regiment of their district, in which they remain for four years. These regiments are permanently embodied and may be employed in any part of the Empire. The men then pass into the second category regiment for another four years, with a like period in the third category. The men of the second category remain at their homes, but retain their equipment and horses; in the third they have their equipment but no horses, and must put in three weeks' training every year. Finally come five years in the reserves, from which war casualties are filled up. And a Cossack of any age may be called out to assist in the defense of the country. (See page 21.)

## Oversea Cartoons on War Themes



**WILHELM SHAKES WITH WILSON.** Wilson: "Why the left hand, Wilhelm?" Kaiser: "You must excuse the courtesy—but I got the other hand smashed in Europe."—*Mucha (Warsaw.)*



**IN THE UNREDEEMED ALPS.** Italy speaks: "Cursed region this, where one can not let go even long enough to hold up his hands in surrender!"—*Simplicissimus (Munich.)*



**A SEA CHANGE.** Kaiser (to von Tirpitz): "British submarines in the Baltic! What an infamous development of naval strategy! Here's my chance for another note to Wilson!"—*Punch (London.)*



**THE WORLD BANKER.** Chorus of the Allies and their allies: "What! Have munitions run out here, also?"—*Simplicissimus (Munich.)*

INCORRECT DATE, SHOULD READ SEPTEMBER 9, 1915